L: So why will I be carrying your crown again?
KP: Because we need an excuse to enter the Loot Room!

Hey Weegee Apple Skin! If you get caught, would you relieve the pain, or delay the inevitable?

Star Ch- I mean, Lumalee, I told you I don't understand riddles or metaphors and the like!

ZZZ
Lumalee, why do you ask that question?

(His mistake is my ticket out of this miserable life...)

KP: What was that?
LL: I didn't say anything!

(Mamma Mia, that's FOOD!)

You guys, I don't feel well...

KP: Hey, HEY. Look at me. The Loot Room is right over there. Hang on just a little longer, okay?
L: I'll try, KP...

(They both sound out of breath...I can't make
TWO Power Ups...)